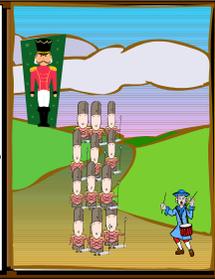


Nursery Rhymes 2

Oh the grand old duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up to the
top of the hill,
And he marched them down again.

And when they were up, they were up,
And when they were down they
were down,
And when they were only half way up
they were neither up nor down.



The North wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor robin do then?
Poor thing.
He'll sit in the barn to keep
himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing,
Poor thing !



Wee Willie Winkie runs
through the town,
Upstairs, downstairs,
in his nightgown,
Rapping at the window,
Crying through the lock,
"Are the children in their beds,
it's past eight o'clock?"



I love little pussy, her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her
she'll do me no harm.
So I'll not pull her tail,
nor drive her away,
But pussy and I very gently will play.



Jack and Jill went up the hill to
fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
and Jill came tumbling after.

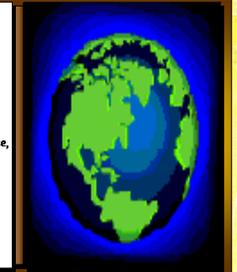
Up Jack got and home did trot,
as fast as he could caper,
He went to bed
and wrapped his head,
In vinegar and brown paper.



A wise old owl lived in an oak,
The more he saw the less he spoke.
The less he spoke the more he heard,
Why can't we all be like that
wise old bird !



If all the world were paper,
And all the sea were ink,
If all the trees were bread and cheese,
What would we have to drink ?



The lion and the unicorn were
fighting for the crown.
The lion beat the unicorn all
around the town.
Some gave them white bread,
Some gave them brown,
Some gave them plum cake and
drummed them out of town.



Red sky in the morning,
Shepherds warning.

Red sky at night,
Shepherds delight.



Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider who sat
down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffet away !



Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home,
Your house is on fire, and your
children are gone.
All except one, and that's
little Ann,
For she has crept under the
frying pan.

